

From Colorado.

I am pleased to see letters from New Enterprise, Pa., in the EVANGELIST, and to hear that the Brethren there are still working for the Master. My sympathies are with the Brethren there, with whom I have so long enjoyed sweet christian fellowship; where the ties of christian love have been strengthened by the misrepresentations and trials we have together endured. We often do not appreciate the social pleasures derived from congenial church relations till we are deprived from enjoying them. Out here in the beautiful City of the Plains, in sight of the grand old Rockies, my thoughts go back to the Sabbath School and prayer meetings at New Enterprise, and if it should never more be my privilege to meet the brethren there, the time may not be far distant when we can all meet in that land where there will be no misunderstanding; where misrepresentations cannot wound, where all is love and peace. Here in the West there are many earnest christian workers. In Denver there are a number of beautiful churches, with large congregations of worshippers; yet there are many who do not spend their Sabbath in the sanctuary. Some spend their Sabbaths in the saloons, where strong inducements are held out to entice young men from the path of rectitude. If some of our eastern friends who spend so much time and energy over things of so very little importance, would come out west and see the great need of christian workers, they might probably spend some of their time advantageously, if they could devise some method whereby more workers could be sent into this large field white for the harvest.

Since my arrival here I have enjoyed the privilege of being present at the dedication of two churches; one Presbyterian, the other Congregational. Both of these churches are very comfortable and attractive places of worship; and why should they not be? We make our homes as attractive and comfortable as we can when we invite our friends to visit us, why should we not bring the best we have to beautify God's house, where we hope to have Jesus meet with us. At the dedication of the Highland Presbyterian church, Dr. Hayes of the Central church, preached a very interesting sermon. What particularly interested me in these churches is their liberal giving. They observe the Apostolic injunction to lay by in store and give as the Lord has prospered them. Last Sabbath was Children's Day in the Presbyterian and Methodist churches. It is a beautiful custom to devote one day to the children, when the services are especially adapted to the little ones. In large cities there are so many temptations that if the young are not firmly planted on the Rock of Ages they will be led astray. We all know that in some homes the children are neglected; then it is the duty of the church to care for the neglected ones. Last Monday was observed as Flower day by the W. T. U., when the ladies of that association presented a bouquet of flowers to each prisoner in the jail, and to each patient in the hospitals. I went with some ladies to the county jail. We were permitted to see the women prisoners; we presented our flowers and had some conversation with them. When we asked what brought them there, they all said whiskey was the cause. One of the officers of the jail told us nine-tenths of all that came there were brought there through the use of intoxicants. And yet knowing all this the authorities grant license, and saloons on number churches. Saloons where every inducement is held out to lead men and women to their own destruction. When will our churches realize their responsibility in this matter.

BARBARA SNOWBERGER.

Highlands, Col.

Report from H. P. Brinkworth.

EDITOR EVANGELIST: By request I write a few items for publication or rejection—no matter which, you should be judge of that.

Left my home at Maria, Bedford county, Pa., latter part of May, and soon was at Miller's crossing, near Dayton, Ohio. On following Saturday attended Bear Creek lovefeast, and met many of whom I frequently had heard, and read after their productions in the papers, &c. Found them genial, clever and warm-hearted earnest contenders for the faith and belief they now practice in part at least. Suffice it to say, it being my first visit amongst them, I am slow to form hasty conclusions, lest haply I may be considered too fast, and thus ignore all former precedents.

Attended annual council, and saw many I had heard of, and read after, and wondered often what manner of men they were; was favorably impressed, and can say, social relations and christian charity have been somewhat enlarged. Therefore if I have nothing good to say, I resolve to close my lips. Heard many earnest, eloquent appeals for justice, right and love, christian courtesy and forbearance, with a manifest improvement in many things too

numerous to mention. Also heard many things I rather would not have heard and saw the same but I must hasten on.

I came to Illinois and met a sister in the flesh, and from there to Morrill, Kansas, and heard Elder Martin Meyers speak, two and a half miles north of town. Good discourse. Met W. J. H. Bauman and eat breakfast with him. Came to Falls City, Sunday evening, and am here to-day. Meet every now and then some I have worshipped with, and hear a great deal of division, but little of union; and as I am a person who cares little for the former and much for the latter, you will excuse me when I say, "The Mistakes of Christianity" is to-day the theme that should be advocated, for I earnestly honestly and candidly state, there is utterly a fault amongst us, and the Apostle James would say, "My brethren these things ought not so to be." The Savior says, "That they all may be one," and the burden of my prayer is, O God, forgive, for many of us know not what we do. I believe that each body of the brotherhood have erred and no one alone. I believe the Spirit of Christ is lacking and the fruits of the flesh are manifest. In all christian charity, I implore all to confess their faults and pray for one another. I am no bigot, no quarreller, no judge, but I am for peace, union, love and good will. I love the church but deplore its condition. I love its doctrines, but detest its abuses. I stand for Christ and no party.

Let party names no more," &c.

I am what I am by the grace of God, and earnestly hope that Brethren everywhere will pray for unworthy me, and when I say Brethren, I mean the church of the Brethren as I joined in August 1874, in its fullness and not as now. Brethren, let us labor, watch, and pray; lay down our argument, pro and con, and come to God in sack cloth and ashes, if need be that we may stand immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord. Amen and amen. Sincerely and fraternally,

H. P. BRINKWORTH.

To Whomsoever It May Concern.

We are both ministers in the church of the Brethren at Pony Creek, Kansas. For some time the report was current in our home community that an ill feeling had arisen between us and that we had become estranged from each other. Our neighbors knowing better and the author of the remark being known, we paid but little attention to it. But now truthful authority informs us that the same report is carried into other congregations hence we concluded that there is malicious intent at the bottom of the matter, and take this method to inform those who may feel concerned in the matter, that the report is utterly false. Our acquaintance dates back nearly four and a half years, and ever since we have been associating in the most intimate friendship, and if any difference that friendship is stronger than ever. Christian friendship does increase as we grow in grace. Not only we, but our entire congregation, dwells in peace and love, just as the old Pony Creek church used to before certain "picking men and adjoining elders" made their appearance in our midst, and sowed discord among the brethren. We are loath to make allusion to this unpleasant fact but duty demands it. The evil report circulated about us is no doubt intended to injure our cause. At home the report drops flat, but away from home it may be otherwise. Despicable indeed are such arguments (?), and a cause calling slander and untruth to its aid must indeed be weak. We hate such sinning but pray God to forgive the sinners. Come, friends, we are willing to measure argumentative strength or christian character with you. Will you not cease your underhand work and meet us on the open field with equal chance and with no other desire but that truth may triumph.

We subscribe ourselves yours truly,

W. J. H. BAUMAN.

J. H. BURNWORTH.

Morrill, Kansas.

Gems of Thought.

Do not be too generous with your temper. Keep it.

Contact with the world either breaks or hardens the heart.

The world is a comedy to those who think, a tragedy to those who feel.

Great things are not accomplished by idle dreams, but by years of patient study.

A thorough scholar carries a key with which to unlock every door to the mansion of a knowledge.

Never condemn your neighbor unheard, however many may be the accusations against him; every story has two sides.

When a man's finger is not like those of other people, he knows how to feel dissatisfied; but, if his mind is not like that of other people, he does not know how to feel dissatisfied. This is called ignorance of the relative importance of things.

A Miracle in Oil City.

DOCTORS DUMFOUNDED—DRUGGISTS AND THE PEOPLE WILD WITH ECSTASY.

[From the Oil City Derrick, July 21, 1883.] Miss Maggie Martin, of this city, has been ill and confined to her house for several years. Our best physicians failed to give her relief. She took Peruna and, to the astonishment of all who knew her she is now up and about again. Mr. Simmons, the Druggist, sold 184 bottles last week. He buys in gross lots. Mr. Cowell, too, sells it. Ask your Druggist for Dr. HARTMAN'S book—"Ills of Life" (gratis), or address Dr. A., at Osborn, O., for one.

Harvard College.

At a recent meeting of the overseers of Harvard College, a discussion was held upon a resolution which had been before the board for several weeks, that in the opinion of this board the statutes making attendance on morning prayers and other religious exercises compulsory should be repealed. The board by a strong vote refused to adopt the resolution. But Mr. GEORGE SHIFFER, lately from Martinsburg, Blaine Co., Pa. who had a Cancerous growth on his nose, and who was advised the use of Peruna before a visit to a Cancer Hospital was allowed to take that par excellence remedy, and by its use for a very short time, was cured completely—page 24 in the "Ills of Life"—get one from your druggist.

BALTIMORE & OHIO R. R. CO.

NOVEMBER, 1883.

Railroad Time Card.

EAST BOUND.		No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.
Leave	A. M.	8:30	5:10		P. M.
Chicago					8:30
Waukegon	11:07	7:47			
Millford Junction	12:15	8:54			
Auburn Junction	1:52	10:25			
Forrest	5:05	1:07			
Sandusky	5:25	1:27			
Sandusky	5:45	1:47			
Chicago Junction	6:35	2:55	9:15		
Shelby Junction	6:55	3:15	9:35	a. m.	
Manfield	7:35	3:11	10:15	5:15	
Belleville	8:07	10:49	5:45		
Mt. Vernon	8:52	4:12	11:30	6:30	
Newark	9:50	5:10	12:55	7:15	
Columbus	10:50	6:10	1:55	8:15	
Columbus	8:20	3:40	11:45	9:00	
Somerset					
Washington City	7:35	3:11	10:15	5:15	
Manfield	9:25	5:05	11:30	6:30	
Newark	10:58	6:38	2:53	7:40	
Zanesville	A. M.	6:50	2:50	8:50	
Zanesville	11:35	6:30	2:30	8:30	a. m.
Cambridge	12:20	7:20	3:55	7:10	
Barnesville	8:30	4:30	4:50	8:40	
Wheeling	1:10	10:05	6:40	9:50	
Wheeling	2:05	10:50	5:30		
Cumberland	8:25	4:05	1:20		
Washington	P. M.	P. M.	a. m.		
Baltimore	3:35	11:10	7:30		
Philadelphia	a. m.	3:40	12:45	3:50	
New York	10:35	6:30	P. M.		